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## THE NEWS

Meredith and Sandwich Editions

W. T. & CHARLOTTE LANCE  
Publishers

Senator Keyes on Senate Appropriations Committee

Senator Henry W. Keyes was accorded the honor lately of being elected to membership on the Appropriations Committee of the United States Senate. The assignment as a member of the Committee on Appropriations was made without solicitation on the part of Senator Keyes and is a decided recognition of his faithful and conscientious work in the Senate, the appointment coming really as a request on the part of the Senate to Senator Keyes to take up this work.

The Appropriations Committee, always the most important committee of the Senate, is even more so at the present time for now that the United States is operating under the budget system all matters of appropriation for every department of the government are passed upon by this great committee.

It will be remembered that Senator Keyes, when he was Governor of New Hampshire, urged in his inaugural address the adoption of a budget system for his state, and he was a member of the special committee of the United States Senate which drafted the present budget law.

The great West has the chairman-ship in the person of that veteran statesman Senator Warren, of Wyoming, and it is interesting to note that he will be upon this important committee, in addition to Senator

Keyes, but one Republican member east of the State of Illinois. All the Democratic members of the Committee are from the southern states.

Membership upon the Appropriations Committee of the Senate is the most sought of all committee designations. Last year the committee passed upon a budget which totaled \$3,751,917.14.

Today, for the first time in its history, the State of New Hampshire has a representative upon both Senate and House Appropriations Committees; Senator Keyes in the Senate and Congressman Watson in the House.

Money Pleased at Strong Republican Support on Coast

Washington, D. C., Dec. 7—"What did you find the pleasant part of your California trip?" queried the Sunday Union Leader correspondent of Senator Moses within a few minutes of his return to Washington after a month spent on the Pacific Coast. "I don't know of anything more satisfactory," replied the Senator from New Hampshire, "than to find that California was standing staunchly Republican."

"There was great enthusiasm out here over the Democratic Republican majority that re-elected Senator Johnson."

Senator Moses has come back in splendid health and has gained so many pounds through the thorough rest obtained on the trip, that he did not deny the charge of having "grown fat" when groups of Senators gathered around him in his first appearance in the Senate Chamber, patted him heartily on the back, shook hands and gave him a rousingly cordial welcome. It was noticeable, looking down from the press gallery, that the cordiality of the so-called "regulars" was no greater than that of "those honorary obstructionists" as one of the Southern men described the farm bloc group. The whole Senate admires the fearless, outspoken, able senior senator from New Hampshire, whether or not it endorses his views. It recognizes him as a leader of his party—a man who isn't afraid to give or take a blow, but who always plays strong and fair and never hits below the belt.

The News has quite a number of extra copies of this issue. Telephone or write and we will reserve the number you ask for as long as they last.

FOR SALE—A fine Vermont farm. Good house, large barn, farm keeps 30 head of cattle, big sugar orchard, running water, rolling land, great for grazing. 20 acres of woodland, 60 acres under tillage; total acreage 160. Terms. Apply to W. T. Lance

## BIGGEST ISSUE ON RECORD

Twenty Pages of Interesting Matter Presented to Readers of The News This Week

The Meredith-Sandwich News will print this week the biggest issue ever sent out from this office, thanks to our new equipment which permits a work of this magnitude to be accomplished in a town the size of Meredith.

Readers will find:

Seven or more pages of pure Christmas matter for old and young.

One of the Maloon articles on Meredith's past.

Sketches from the pen of E. H. Wilcomb, including:

"When Hanson Beede Played Santa Claus."

"The Old Almanac Maker."

"The Electrical Age."

"Ossipee Park."

Correspondence from many surrounding towns, from Holderness to Whiteface.

Continuance of our serial story "The Cross-Old Mine."

State news, general news, short stories, etc.

Announcements from wide-awake merchants who buy goods and sell them at prices to attract buyers to Meredith.

And last, but not least, the cover design, drawn by Norman Rockwell, the famous artist who adorns the covers for the Saturday Evening Post, the Country Gentleman, and other publications.

## Winona

John Pollard's brother, his wife, and son Stanley, from Haverhill, Mass., visited him last week.

Cornelius Langley is in town again. Mitchell Bassett and Frank Sirrell are working for Charles Bowles.

Deer hunters are plentiful, but report no deer.

Charles Salkins is working for Will Howe.

A blushing bride and groom will honeymoon in Meredith this week when Mr. and Mrs. Karl Ward of Roxbury, Mass., visit here.

Their wedding day is set for Friday and they are due here at noon Saturday. Mrs. Ward is well known here as Miss Josephine Hayward. Mr. Ward has been a frequent visitor the past summer and fall. He is an officer in the State Treasurer's office, Boston.

Read the News War 'Ads

## GLANCING OVER MEREDITH'S PAST

E. H. Maloon, the Village Blacksmith, Delves Into Local History

Editor News:

When I started these letters it was distinctly understood that I was to depend on my memory for material to date. In this history of Meredith I had no time or desire to look up what I try to write. I give it as I remember it and if I make errors or slight anyone I am willing to be forgiven and will get it right if you will give me facts showing that I am not right.

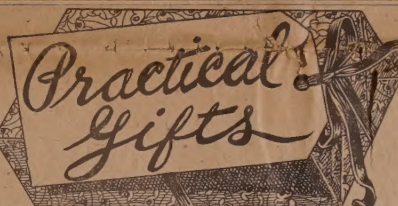
Sixty or more years ago I remember Capt. Dan Smith, who then owned the Chet Bickford stand. He was a large portly man and walked with a cane. I think at that time he was a man of leisure with not much business to look after. I remember "Feb" Smith, his son, when he was selling goods in the old Sam Beede building. He may have owned the store. I remember of his offering honey to some ladies which they refused. I also remember when he clerked for J. W. Beede. I don't remember as he was ever in any business for himself in Meredith. I also remember Sarah Ann, Capt. Dan's daughter. She was near my age and I used to go down and play with her when I was a little shaver. Capt. Dan was then building the barn that is there now, and we pestered the carpenter by climbing over it, thus picking a broken leg or neck. They would drive us away.

I also remember a Colby girl who lived there. I do not seem to remember what became of this family. I remember a hired man that they once had by the name of Joshua and we boys used to sing to him after this fashion:

"Throw up a pumpkin, down came a squash; stave it all to pieces and out popped Josh!"

This made the poor fellow mad and we had to seek safety in flight.

I think Geo. G. Hoyt, Jr., next lived here. This is the Hoyt who married Mary Cornell that I have mentioned in a previous letter. He was then a clerk. I think in Henry Prescott's store. Later he became a drummer for a firm in Boston, which work he continued in the last year.



## The Latest in Christmas Goods...

EVERYTHING NICE FOR THOSE WHO GIVE AND RECEIVE  
We cater to all who are particular, and discriminate between the cheap and worthless and the choice and durable. Among the new and select are the following:

THE ELITE IN STATIONERY  
WATERMAN'S IDEAL FOUNTAIN PENS  
EVERSHARP AND SUPERITE PENS AND PENCILS  
CREPE PAPER  
CIGARS, TOBACCO, CIGARETTES AND HOLDERS  
FAMOUS B. B. B. PIPES  
RAZORS, INCLUDING SAFETY.  
BRUSHES, STROPS, SOAP AND LOTIONS  
POCKET KNIVES in Pearl, Steel and Ivory  
FAMOUS GILBERT AND ALARM CLOCKS  
THERMOS BOTTLES  
COMBINATION SETS OF TOILET WATERS  
TALCUM AND FACE POWDERS, JONTEEL, HUD-  
NUT, MARY GARDEN, D'JERKISS IN THREE  
FLOWERS, VIOLET SET.  
LATEST IN LADIES' POCKETBOOKS  
DIARIES  
RUBBER GOODS  
METAL HOT WATER BOTTLES  
THE CHOICEST IN CHOCOLATE PACKAGES,  
BRUSHES, COMBS  
CAMERAS, FILMS  
ALL TYPES OF FLASHLIGHTS AND BATTERIES  
GREY GULL PHONOGRAPH RECORDS  
PLAYING CARDS INCLUDING CONGRESS

Geo. F. Sanborn &amp; Son

The Rexall Store, Central Square

Meredith, New Hampshire



## START NOW

Do Your Christmas Shopping EARLY

AND DO IT AT

## THE OLD BEEDE STORE

We have absolutely the largest stock and greatest variety of merchandise under any one roof in this vicinity.

Here are a few suggestions for practical Christmas Gifts:

Ladies Fancy Combs  
Toilet Articles  
Purses  
Silk Hosiery  
Camisoles  
Shirt Waists  
Comfy Slippers  
Handkerchiefs  
Scarves  
Fancy Box Stationery  
Thermos Bottles  
Flash Lights  
Gloves  
Mittens  
Mackinaws  
Sheep Lined Coats  
Heavy Articles  
Leggins  
Moccasins  
Snow Shoes  
Skates

Skids  
Sleds  
Neckties  
Sweaters  
Ready Made Pequot Sheets  
Ready Made Pillow Cases  
Suit Cases  
Umbrellas  
Wash Dresses  
Boys' Blouses  
Men's Dress Shirts  
Men's Wool Shirts  
Fancy Underwear  
Bed Blankets  
Quilts  
Toques  
Fancy Beads  
Congolesum Art Squares  
Congolesum by the Yard

You will find the items mentioned above and many more in our stock

## IN OUR GROCERY DEPARTMENT

Christmas Candy  
Nuts of all kinds  
A Good Line of Fruit  
Northern Spy Apples

Baldwin Apples  
Confectionery of all kinds  
Fancy Groceries  
Tobacco and Cigars

## J. R. JACOBS

Meredith

Successor to J. W. Beede &amp; Co.

SELECT YOUR GIFTS FROM OUR BIG CHRISTMAS STOCK

USEFUL CHRISTMAS GIFTS FOR MEN AND BOYS

Bath Robes, Camel Hair Scarfs, Silk, Madras, Repp, Fibre, Silk, English Broadcloth, Shirts, Wool and Silk Hose, Belts, Suspenders, Handkerchiefs, all kinds Men's Jewelry, also a very BIG LINE OF TIES.

AT STANLEY'S

Home of Hart, Shaffner, Marx Clothes  
MEREDITH, N. H.

## About this time of Year

many conservative investors, both large and small, are very carefully considering the placing of a certain amount of their funds in some good substantial proposition where they will get a good return on their money.

TIMES CHANGE! Twenty years ago a p. c. was a fair return on your savings. Today's living costs are nearly double what they were at that time. You should invest your money so that its earnings will make up for this difference.

The Holbrook Grocery Company, an old established and growing New England corporation, with their first wholesale grocery house at Keene, N. H., and later establishing distributing points at Woodville, Nashua, Laconia, Claremont, N. H. and Burlington, Vt., are now offering \$300,000 in 7 p. c. Cumulative, Preferred Stock A, par value \$100, dividends payable quarterly, by check mailed direct to stockholder, February 1st, May 1st, August 1st and November 1st.

THIS STOCK IS PREFERRED BOTH AS TO DIVIDENDS AND ASSETS

Write us for Further Particulars

THE HOLBROOK GROCERY COMPANY

Wholesale Grocers

St. James &amp; Lamson Sts., Keene, N. H.

## Center Sandwich

Mr. Harry Clark of Winchester, Mass., left town for a few days last week, returning to his home Sunday.

One of the buildings on the James Beede farm, occupied by men who are cutting the timber, caught on fire recently. The flames were quickly extinguished, however, and the damage was slight.

Miss Mabel Quimby of North Sandwich was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Will Marston Saturday and Sunday. Messages were received by radio from New York, Iowa, Indiana and Cuba broadcasting stations. Mr. and Mrs. Marston, who have recently had the radio outfit installed, are affording much pleasure to their friends.

Mrs. Alfred Moushouse of Brookline, Mass., spent the week end with her mother, Mrs. Nellie Blanchard. Lewis Garland of Cambridge, Mass., was in town for a few hours Sunday. Sylvander Pettengill returned from Boston the last of the week.

A car owned by Harry Blanchard, caught fire in Thompson's Garage a few days ago, but the flames were quickly extinguished.

Mrs. Fred Smith, who has been quite ill for several weeks, is improving. Miss Lillian Mudgett is visiting her sister, Mrs. Herman Fogg, in New Hampton.

Mr. Schaffer of Laconia spent several hours in town Thursday. Miss Edith Quimby, who has been

(Continued on Fourth Page)

## The Economy Store

M. E. SHARON, Prop.

CHINA  
GLASSWARE  
CROCKERY  
NEW PERFECTION OIL COOK  
NEW PROCESS OIL  
STOVES AND HEATERS  
COOK STOVES AND HEATERS  
ALUMINUM WARE  
ENAMEL WARE  
TINWARE  
ERIE IRON WARE  
POST CARDS  
TOYS  
GAMES  
DOILS  
COASTER WAGONS  
KIDDIE KARS  
BASKETS  
BALSAW PILLOWS  
HAIR NETS  
PURSES  
SOUVENIRS  
FLAVERS, PENNANTS

Double  
Roasters

for

CHRISTMAS

Dinner Sets.



and the lowest 36.7 for the adjoining state of Nebraska.



# Time Passes—

By Courtney Ryley Cooper

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## CHAPTER XX

Quietly, as though nothing had happened, the three men went down the stairs, passed the sleeping child, and headed back to the sheriff's office, where waited Anita and Harry, who had completed his last duties in regard to the chafey-faced Maurice Rodaine. The telephone jangled. It was Denver. Mason talked a moment over the wire, then turned to his fellow officer.

"They've got Barnham. What's more, he had close to a million dollars in currency strapped around him. Guess we'd better stir up some horse now and chase along, hadn't we?"

"Yes, and get a gentile one for me," cautioned Harry.

"That goes for me, too," laughed Fairchild.

"And me—I like automobiles better." Anita was twisting her long hair into a braid, to be once more shoved under her cap. The shirt was made. A detour, then, the three men took the way to the Ohadi road, and behind them came the pursuers, heads down against the wall, horses snorting and clucking as they forced their way through the big drifts, each following one another for the protection it afforded. A long, silent, cold-clipped two hours—then finally, the lights of Ohadi.

But even then the trail was not different. The little town, seen from a hardy track showed in the streets beyond the hoofprints of a horse leading up the principal thoroughfare and on to the Georgetown road. Forward until before them was the bleak, rain-sodden old roadhouse which formed Laura's home, and a light was gleaming within.

Silently the pursuers dismounted and started forward, only to stop short. A scream had come to them in the bluster of the storm, the rushing scream of a woman in a temper of anger. Suddenly the light came to bob about in the old house. It showed first at one window—then another—as though some one were running from room to room. Once two dark shadows stood forth—a man, a crouching man and a woman, one hand extended in the air, as she held the lamp before her, and an instant and brought herself between its rays and those who watched.

Again the chase and then the leader then, ever accompanied by streaking red flame which spread across the top floor like a window array. Shadows weaved before the windows, while the flames roared to reach out and envelop every portion of the upper floor. The figures of a man with the blade of a sword about him was visible; then a woman who rushed past him, groping as though blinded, the burning floor. The man weaved a moment before the window, claving in a futile attempt to open it, the flames, which seemed to leap from every point of the house, enveloping him. Slowly, a torch-like, stricken thing, he sank out of sight, and as the pursuers outside rushed forward, the doors of a woman appeared on the old veranda, half naked, shrieking, carrying something tightly in her arms, and she plunged down the steps into the snow.

Fairchild, crouching first to one side, caught her, and with all his strength held her against the wall. Anita and Harry and Bardwell had come to his assistance. It was Crazy Laura, the contents of her arms now showing in the light of the door. She held every window of the upper portion of the house—five heavy, sheepskin-lined books of the Bible, which she wrapped tight in a grasp that not even Harry could loosen.

"Don't take them from me!" the insane woman screamed. "He tried it, didn't he? And where's he now—up there burning! He hit me—and I threw the lamp at him! He wanted my books—he wanted to take them away from me—but I wouldn't let him. And yes, can't have them—their books are mine—let me go!"

She hit at them. She twisted and butted them with her gray head. She screamed and screamed—at last to Harry. Slowly Harry forced her arms aside and took from them the precious contents—whatever they might be. Graciously Sheriff Mason wrapped her in his coat and led her to a horse, there to force her to mount and ride with him into town. The house with Squint Rodaine was gone. Back in the office of Sheriff Bardwell the books were opened, and Fairchild uttered an exclamation.

"Harry! Didn't she talk about her books at the coroner's inquest? See if there's any entry along early in July—about the time of the inquest." Harry turned the closely written pages. At last he stopped.

"Testified today at the inquest," he read. "I led, Rodaine made me do it. I never saw anybody quarreling. Besides, I did it myself."

"What she meant—did it herself?" the sheriff looked up. "Doesn't she well have to go 'way back for that?"

"First let me ask you accurate the thing is," Fairchild interrupted. "See there's an item under November 9 of this year."

The sheriff searched, then read: "I dug a grave tonight. It was

not filled. The immortal thing left me. I knew it would. Rodaine had come and told me to dig a grave and put it in there. I did. We did it with quickness. Two men went upstairs and it was gone. I do not understand it. If Rodaine wanted me to kill him, why didn't he say so? I will kill if Rodaine will be good to me. I've killed before for him."

Still referring to somebody she's killed, cut in Anita. "I wonder if it could be possible—"

"I've just thought of the date!" Harry broke in excitedly. "It was along about June 7, 1882. I'm sure it was around there."

The old books were mulled over, one after the other. At last Bardwell leaned forward and pointed to a certain page.

"Here's an item under May 23. It says: 'Rodaine has been at me again! He wants me to do things so that the three men in the Blue Poppy mine will get caught in their cave!'"

The sheriff looked up. "This seems to read a little better than the other stuff. It's not so jagged. Don't guess she was as much of her head as she is now. Let's see. Where's the place? Oh, yes! If I'll help him, I can have half, and we'll live together again. And he'll be good to me and I can have the boy. I know what it's all about. He wants to get the mine without Sisie Larsen having anything to do with it. Sisie has counted on the hole he drilled into the pay ore and hasn't told Fairchild about it, because he thinks Rodaine will go partner with him and help him buy in. But Rodaine won't do it. He wants that extra money for me. He told me to do it. He wants me to do it. But that's when he wants me to do something. If he'll keep his promise I'll sit the mine so they won't get out."

The poor old soul! There was nothing sympathetic in Anita Richmond's voice. "I can't help it if she was willing to kill people. The poor old thing was crazy."

"Yes, and she's had a bloody near crazy too. Maybe there's another entry?"

"I'm coming to it. It's along in June. The date's blurred. Listen: 'Did you know what me to? I sneaked into the mine and planted dynamite in the timbers. I wanted to wait until the third man was there, but I couldn't. Fairchild and Larsen were passing. Fairchild had learned about the hole and wanted to know what I'd done. He pulled a gun and shot Fairchild. He fell, and I knew he was dead. Then Larsen bent over him, and when he had killed him, he pulled a single-jack hammer. Then I set off the charge. Nobody ever will know how I bagged him. Very bad, but I had to do it. I don't care if they do. Rodaine wanted me to do it!'"

Fairchild started to speak, but the words died on his lips.

"Wait, here's another item: 'I failed. I didn't kill either of them. They got out somehow and went to town tonight. Rodaine is mad at me. He won't come near me. And I'm so lonesome for him!'"

"That's the end of it," Fairchild almost shouted if he seized the book and read it again. "Sheriff, I've got to make a confession. My father—ah, he thought he had killed a man. Not that he told me—but I could guess it easily enough, from other things that happened. When he came to me, he found first single-jack hammer lying beside him, and Larsen's body across him. Couldn't he naturally be that he had killed him while in a daze? He was afraid of Rodaine—that Rodaine would get up a lynching party and string him up. Harry here and Mrs. Howard helped him out of town. And this is the explanation."

Bardwell smiled quizzically. "It looks like there's going to be a lot of explanations. What time was it when you were trapped in that mine, Harry?"

"Along about the first of November."

The sheriff turned to the page. It was there—the story of Crazy Laura and her descent into the Blue Poppy mine, and again the charge of dynamite which wrecked the tunnel. With

## EARLY SETTLER VERY POMPOUS

Pioneer Colonist in America Seemed to Lack the Living Sense of Humor.

A persistent request for the pomps and vanities of the early settlers in the American wilderness. The early settlers of a saving sense of humor. From the first settlement at Jamestown was starving. St. Thomas Gales, re- thinking his authority, first a salute from the fort, and made his departure like a faint abandoning his camp. De W. W. arrived five days later, landed with a flourish of trumpets and a procession, with banners before him. When he went

a little sigh, Bardwell closed the book and looked out at the dawn, forcing its way through the blinding snow. "I guess we'll find a lot of things in this old book," came at last. "But I think right now that the best thing that of us can find is a little sleep."

Rest—rest for five wearied persons, but the rest of contentment and peace. And late in the afternoon, three of them were gathered in the old-fashioned parlor of Mother Howard's boarding house, waiting for the return of that dignitary from a sudden mission upon which Anita Richmond had sent her, involving a trip to the old Richmond mansion. Harry turned away from his place at the window.

"The district attorney had a long talk with Barnham," he announced, "and he's figured out a way for all the stockholders in the Silver Queen to get what's coming to them. As it is, they're about a 'unered thousand short some'ore."

Fairchild looked up. "What's the scheme?"

To call a meeting of the stockholders and transfer all that money over to a special fund to buy Blue Poppy stock. We'll have to raise money anyway to work the mine like we ought to, and I'd cut something. You always have to underwrite that sort of thing. I sort of like it, even if we'd have to sell stock a little, but I'd cut something. You always have to underwrite that sort of thing. I sort of like it, even if we'd have to sell stock a little, but I'd cut something."

"I think so, too," Anita Richmond laughed. "He might be good to me and I can have the boy. I know what it's all about. He wants to get the mine without Sisie Larsen having anything to do with it. Sisie has counted on the hole he drilled into the pay ore and hasn't told Fairchild about it, because he thinks Rodaine will go partner with him and help him buy in. But Rodaine won't do it. He wants that extra money for me. He told me to do it. He wants me to do it. But that's when he wants me to do something. If he'll keep his promise I'll sit the mine so they won't get out."

He leaned down at her and smiled. "I guess that's the answer," he said. "Of course that doesn't include the Rodaine stock. In other words, we give a lot of disappointed stockholders par value for about ninety cents on the dollar. But Farrell cut after all that. He's got to have something to keep him busy as attorney for the company."

A step on the veranda, and Mother Howard entered, a package under her arm, which she placed in Anita's lap. The girl looked up at the man who stood beside her.

"I promised," she said, "that I'd tell you about the Denver road. He let me choose. 'That isn't all you promised—just before I left you this morning,' came his whispered voice, and Harry, at the window, doubled in laughter. "Why didn't you speak it all out, he gurgled. 'I heard every word.'"

"Well, I don't guess that's any worse than me standing behind the folding doors listening to you and Mother Howard gushing like a couple of sick doves."

"That's old me," announced Harry. "That's old me, I ain't got a word to say!"

Anita laughed. "Persons who live in glass houses, you know. But about this explanation. I'm going to ask a hypothetical question. Suppose you and your family were in the clutches of persons who drove away trying to get you into a position where you'd be more at their mercy. And suppose an old woman happened along and offered to take the family a present and called on down and get it—for yourself, but just to have around in case of need. Then suppose you went to Denver, got the valuable present and then, just as you were getting up speed to make the trip, you saw a letter from a friend behind you and looked around to see the sheriff coming. And if he caught you, it'd mean a lot of worry and the worst kind of gossip, and maybe you'd have to go to jail for breaking laws and everything like that? In a case of that kind, what'd you do?"

"Run to beat bloody hell!" blurted out Harry.

"And that's just what she did," added Fairchild. "I know because I saw her."

Anita was unwrapping the package. "And seeing that I did run," she added with a laugh. "And got away with it, who would like to share in what remains of one beautiful bottle of Manhattan cocktail?"

There was not one dissenting voice! (THE END)

to church he was attended by an escort in red cloaks and a guard of 60 men, although there were not more than 200 in the colony.

When the Puritans, a people who were supposed to have laid aside the pomps and vanities, were summoned to Captain Standish's door by the roll of a drum. Each with a musket on his shoulder, they fell in three abreast, led by a sergeant, and behind this escort strode Elder Brewster with Captain Standish's roll of stiffly at his side, with a sword in scabbard and bearing a cane or wand as an emblem of his authority.

A wide-awake man waits until night for his sleep.—Aesop's Film Fables.

## Accessories Are Important; Juvenile Knitted Apparel

THE art of good dressing is largely a matter of accessories. A costume is made or marred by the little details, the girle, the collar, the headpiece and the like.

To right up to the Paris mode one ought to have a bit of handma printed all somewhere about one's frock, and it is this very gay handma print which enhances the girle or the illustration. Another favorite pastime of Lady Fashion is to fasten everything at the waistline with a sort of a fancy chain, such as pictured.

A quite the most charming accessory for the evening gown or afternoon

clothes has been brought to such a fine point of production that it includes all that can be wished for in appearance, with practical qualities.

New ideas are constantly being exploited in knitted clothing for the little ones. Such as, for instance, quaint Oliver Twist suits, entirely knitted, none is shown here. Every little boy in the land who sees this picture will point his chubby finger and say, "I want a suit just like that."

Knitted outerwear departments and children's specialty shops carry these Oliver Twist suits in all the best colors, tan, gray, brown and navy blue.



Accessories Make or Mar Costume.

plain velvet frock is the fanciful ribbon cascade with streamers. These are knitted in the form of French. Anyone left with the knitted and elegant costume of the diamond shaped plaques, say six inches across, covered with flat we hand-made, and crinkles of metal ribbon interwoven with jewels and fancy all beads in extreme cases of elaboration. Some are raffish around the narrow valances lace and always streamers of ribbon fall in great number down to the bottom of the dress.

Headless is also a broad subject

ing favorites. Not a detail which adds to the attractiveness of this desirable knitted boy's suit. There is a white knitted collar with cord and tucks to match the cuffs and the "old knee" bordered, with big pearl buttons, back and front, and this is music to the ears of small boys—there are pockets.

The knitted cap to go with it has a white border which is not only for appearance. It can be pulled down over the ears for protection against Jack Frost.

As for the handsome sweater and cap for little sister, it is of the quality kind. It is an exponent of knitted



Knitted Wear for Little Tot.

juvenile outerwear brought to its finest interpretation. The very wide hip belt at each side is an innovation, and the large croch buttons impart an effective trimming touch. The large croch buttons are in keeping with the knitted coat.

Julie Bottomley

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## THE KITCHEN CABINET

(© 1922, Western Newspaper Union)

Now July 1st is a cold winter morning. To pop out of bed just a bit before 7 o'clock.

And looking the while of your jolly old face. To kiss a dame on your jolly old cheek!

And if it is merry Sing derry-down-derry.

Where now is the lass? I am up before him. I make up with glees at this quaint little whim. I make up the derry-down-derry. But what in the world have they done with derry-down-derry.

Ah, me! It is merry! This is a song that has never been sung—ever will have the taste is immortal—Edith Borgeau.

MORE CHRISTMAS CAKES

A delicate cake which is more of a confection is the Macaroons—Take one pound of sweet almonds blushed and pounded until smooth; add a few drops of rose water to keep the almond mixture moist; add to the whites of seven eggs, beaten until stiff—two pounds of carefully sifted powdered sugar—a little at a time.

The mixture full of air. Use two tablespoonsful of rose water for flavoring which includes that used in making the almonds. Drop by spoonfuls on a buttered baking-sheet or buttered paper and bake in a moderate oven.

Molasses Drop Cookies—Take one cup of sugar, one cup of butter, one egg and four cups of flour. Sift one teaspoonful of soda, two cups of flour, one-half cup of raisins, currants, and cinnamon, nutmeg and ginger. Stir up over night and bake the next morning.

Sunshine Gams.—These are good if you can afford the eggs. Beat up the yolks and whites of seven eggs. Sift one cupful of granulated sugar, then sift two-thirds of a cupful of pastry flour five times. Beat the whites of the eggs until stiff, adding one-half teaspoonful of cream of tartar when they are half beaten; now add the yolks which have been thoroughly beaten, mix the sugar, then the flour. Bake in greased gem pans in a quick oven for fifteen to twenty minutes. When cool ice with orange icing.

Common sense teaches that there is no one branch of human art or science in which perfection is not a point forever receding—Harrison Biddle Stone.

HERE'S A RAISIN

Our dieticians are endeavoring to train us to appreciate and use more raisins. Raisins are so rich in iron and a good heat and energy producer. The grape sugar found in raisins is perhaps the most readily digested of any sugar; requiring little change before it is assimilated and made into good red blood.

Raisins are a good scavenger, a muscle and flesh-producer and when well masticated is easily digested by the average stomach.

The latter raisins are the choicest in the market and many cooks prefer them, seedling them at home rather than to buy the seeded or seedless. However, you can find very good brands of the seeded raisins which have delicious flavor. A handful of raisins added to a fruit salad gives it just a touch of flavor that is found in no other fruit. As filling for cake, mixed with nuts or other kinds of fruit such as figs, dates, prunes, dried apricots and peaches, or any good have an endless variety of good things.

Sweet Raisin Bread—Take one quart of milk, two tablespoonsful each of lard and sugar, one teaspoonful of salt, the yolks of five eggs, a cake of compressed yeast, two pounds of raisins and one-half ounce of spices flour to make a mixture to knead. Prepare and bake as usual. When cool cover with a thin coating of powdered sugar and water.

Raisin Confection for the Christmas Box—Put a pound of raisins through the meat grinder with a cupful of any desired nuts, or a mixture of walnuts, hickory nuts and almonds and pecans, add six dates, prunes, an apple and rind of an orange, or vary with a lemon instead of the orange, then mix until rather stiff with confectioner's sugar. Put into a waxed paper-lined box, press until firm and set away to become hard. When firm cut in slices, dip in fondant or chocolate or wrap in waxed paper and serve plain. Such candy cannot hurt the children and is good for them, eaten moderately.

Raisin Bread—Take a quart of water, two tablespoonsful each of sugar, lard and molasses, two eggs, one-half cup of butter, one pound yeast, two pounds of raisins, one-half cupful of chopped nuts, equal parts of praline and white flour. Let the dough rise in a warm place, when made into loaves, and bake in a medium hot oven.

Cuticura Soap Complexions Are Healthy

NO DYE

Cuticura Soap

Complexions Are Healthy

NO DYE

Cuticura Soap

## THE SECRET

(© 1922, Western Newspaper Union)

of making good cocoa is in using

BAKER'S COCOA

For its quality is good

The purity, palatability and nutrient characteristics of high grade cocoa beans are retained in Baker's Cocoa owing to the perfection of the processes and machinery peculiar to our methods.

MADE ONLY BY Walter Baker & Co. Ltd.

DORCHESTER, MASS.

Be careful of cheap imitations

W.L. DOUGLAS

\$5.46 \$7.48 SHOES

W. L. Douglas shoes are actually de-

manded by the world's people than any other shoe in the world

BECAUSE W. L. Douglas shoes are made by the best shoemakers in the world

W.L. DOUGLAS shoes in quality, material and work-

manship are better than any other shoe in the world

W.L. DOUGLAS shoes are made by the best shoemakers in the world

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## Center Sandwich

(Continued From First Page)

who were in Laconia Saturday, saw Santa Claus and received a bag of candy and pop corn from him. He is coming to Sandwich in about two weeks and is going to try and go down hill with a severe cold, is able to be out again.

Mr. George Blanchard of Moultonboro, was in town Sunday, visiting his mother.

Some of the children of Sandwich every chimney in the houses where there are children.

Charles Scroggins is able to be about town again after a very severe fall he had recently.

Dr. Charles has closed his office for the year.

## Sandwich

Mr. and Mrs. Stackpole, Mr. Arthur Doe and Miss Elizabeth Doe of Wolfeboro, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. George S. Hoyt.

Mrs. Moorsome of Brookline, is spending a few weeks with her mother, Mrs. Blanchard.

There was an entertainment at the Essex Corner School House on Tuesday. It was given by the pupils under the direction of Supt. Jackson. Mrs. Jackson showed stereoscopic pictures and Mrs. Frank Smith, a member of the School Board, played a mandolin solo. There was a good attendance and a small fund was started by buying things for the good and the use of the school.

There will be quite a little activity around the Corner in the lumber line. Several mills will be operated. Ross Graves is putting in a mill on the Mrs. Aubrey Graves lot, Isaac Moulton is to have a mill on the Jerry Moulton place.

Ross Graves has bought a new Ford car.

Mrs. Aubrey Graves is visiting Mrs. John Harvey.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Blackford motored to Ashland and brought her sister, Mrs. Rufus Blake, back with them for a visit.

## North Sandwich

Miss Lena Frost and friends from Concord spent the week end with her mother, Mrs. R. B. Frost.

Mr. Howard Stevenson was on the sick list last week.

Miss Claire George has returned from a recent trip to Concord and Portsmouth.

Herbert Perkins and Mrs. Fitts report a fine trip to Concord. No snow up there.

At the Ladies Aid meeting at Mrs. Amel Lee's, Thursday, articles for the sale were finished and a social time enjoyed. Refreshments of ice cream and cake and tea were served.

North Sandwich friends of Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Marston were entertained

Saturday evening by some very interesting broadcasts. Havana was heard from, as well as many much nearer stations.

## West Sandwich

Wilbur Greene is at Harry Burrows for the week hunting.

Richard Gray is in North Sandwich helping his grandfather.

Julius Smith, General Smith, with others, will be hunting hunters twice last week. Their first quarry being an eight point buck.

Miss Doughty is helping the school children with the program to be given at the Chapel, December 23rd.

A. M. McDonald party went bear hunting on Black Mountain last Wednesday, no luck.

S. R. Jones is installing a West-inghouse radio outfit.

Squam Lake is now completely frozen.

J. H. Smith has his Ford ready for winter travel with one of the Virgil White outfits.

STATE OF NEW HAMPSHIRE  
Belknap ss. Court of Probate

To the heirs-at-law and all persons interested in the estate of Sarah E. Bartlett, late of Meredith, in said County, deceased, testamentary.

You are hereby notified that Bertram Blaisdell, executor of said deceased, has filed a petition in the probate office of said County, the original of which may be examined by parties interested therein, praying for license to sell at public auction or private sale certain real estate of said deceased, situate in said Meredith, and for the reasons therein set forth.

You are further notified that said petition will be presented and considered at a Court of Probate to be held at Laconia, in said County, on the 9th day of January A. D. 1922, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, to show cause if any you have, why the prayer thereof should not be granted.

This notice will be published once each week for three successive weeks in the Meredith News a newspaper published in Meredith in said County, the last publication whereof to be seven days at least before said day of Court.

Given at Laconia, in said County, this 12th day of December, A. D. 1922.

By order of the Court,  
THOMAS C. HILL, Register.

"Corporations Have No Souls."  
This legal maxim was first laid down by Sir Edward Coke in the case of *Quinn's Case*.

It is now being quoted by the courts in many cases. "They (corporations) cannot commit treason nor be outlawed nor excommunicated, for they have no souls." Lord Thurlow subsequently paraphrased this maxim in his own rough way: "You never expect justice from a corporation, did you? They have neither a soul to lose nor a holy to kick."

Said administrator is ordered to serve this citation by causing the same to be published once each week for three successive weeks in the Meredith News, a newspaper printed at Meredith in said County, the last publication to be at least seven days before said Court.

Given at Laconia, in said County, this 12th day of December, A. D. 1922.

By order of the Court,  
THOMAS C. HILL, Register.

Making Ourselves Masters of Our Own Industry

Co-operative marketing is going to make some mistakes. It will not do everything we wish it to do. It will adopt some policies which some of us

as individuals will think objectionable. Short of what we had expected, we can take the matter of correction and adjustment in our own hands. In the other cases we are helpless.

Let us keep emphasizing the fact that

# "Ossipee Park" : : A Section Abounding in Scenic Beauty

WAY above the northeastern shores of Moultonboro Bay, Green Basin and Lee Inlet, a beautiful wooded and elevated arm of Lake Winnepesaukee extends nearly ten miles inland from the main body of the lake, on a great plateau, including several lofty peaks of the Ossipee group of mountains, is Ossipee Park, the "great scenic place in the sky" where the present owner, Thomas G. Plant, is expanding a goodly portion of his wealth, completing and extending a work started way back in the early 80s by Franklin Shaw, another millionaire, for whom Mount Shaw, the highest mountain peak, is named. The southern and western sections of the "park" are plainly discernible from The Weirs and most other points on the lake and along the shore.

At present Ossipee Park must be viewed from afar by the multitude, unless visitors in view the past is secured from Mr. Plant or his agents. The tract is now some ten miles square and is being constantly extended by the acquisition of adjacent farms. Not understanding the present owner's plans, some opposition has been encountered from townpeople who seem possessed of groundless fear that so much of the terms of Moultonboro and Tuckernboro are to be absorbed that their own interests may be jeopardized. But most of the opposition to the commendable scheme of development comes from outside the towns mentioned from the class of people who disregard the laws of decency and good order, as well as property rights, in their travels about the country.

Mr. Plant is really a very public-spirited man, with lofty ideals, as all who know him well can attest, and those who know him best have no doubt that this magnificent section is destined to become one of the finest forest and mountain parks in the whole United States, and that it will be thrown open to the public when the improvements are completed and proper arrangements can be made to safeguard it properly.

Mr. Shaw spent a great deal of money building roads and otherwise developing the property, and during his lifetime and afterward, for about ten years, it was open to the public and was over-run and badly mistreated in consequence.

The work now being carried on requires large forces of men, who cannot well be subjected to inconveniences occasioned by visitors; besides, the old roads and pathways are being torn up and rebuilt, making them dangerous passages at present. If convinced that operations under way will not be interfered with, that it is safe to proceed and

that no vandalous acts will be committed, the guardians grant permission to a limited number of visitors to enter and view the natural wonders and improvements in the park. The average elevation of the plateau is about 1000 feet above sea level and 600 feet above the surface of Lake Winnepesaukee, but Mount Shaw, the loftiest peak in the park, is nearly 3000 feet high, and several lesser peaks are from 2000 to 2500 feet high, so that magnificent views are obtainable in every direction, particularly to the southward, overlooking the great inland-dotted lake. The present ownership of the property has done much to increase the accessibility of spurs and peaks which formerly could be reached only by the most adventurous. Roads with modern grade-roads now make it possible to motor, with the permission of the owner, to near the tops of Mount Shaw, Blackmount, Turtleback, Roberts Peak, Bald Knob and several other elevated points, from which wonderful views can be had.

On the lofty crag where Mr. Shaw's "Crow's Nest" used to be, now looms the castle-like summer residence of Mr. Plant. Below is a good golf course. Farther on is a good artificial lake, stocked with rainbow trout, fed by Cold Spring, a remarkable outlet for water gathered on the steep slopes above and caused by gravity to percolate down through the spongy soil. At the spring it seeps through white sand and spurts out at a dozen places, forming a sizeable young river. The brook from Cold Spring, reinforced by several others, becomes a mountain torrent and drops through a gorge 500 or 600 feet, in a series of cascades.

One fall in this gorge has a drop of seventy feet and another of fifty feet. Across the ravine, near the latter falls, according to tradition, jumped John Chamberlain, with the Indians. He had to leap about fifteen feet. The only one of the pursuing redmen who tried to follow him went to his death on the rocks below. That this locality was once a favorite resort for the Ossipee tribe of Indians is evidenced by the remnants of their campfires and the stone arrowheads and other stone implements once very numerous hereabout.

Tributary to the main stream after it reaches the lower land is a little mountain brook which leads back to a spring rather strongly impregnated with sulphur and iron. About 1890 this sulphur-spring became quite famous and attracted many people, from near and far, so much so that a large, comfortable farmhouse nearby, was fitted up as a hotel or sanatorium and so conducted for several

years. It is said to be good, healthful water, despite its terrible odor, and in connection with the invigorating mountain air is really beneficial.

Old Moultonboro, now partially absorbed by Ossipee Park, taking its name, in 1768, from General Jonathan Moulton of Hampton, its principal grantee, who acquired 80,000 acres in this vicinity) was a century or so ago, before the railroads reached the Winnepesaukee lake region, a more important town, relatively at least, than it is now. Through it passed a stage-coach line that brought passengers from Portsmouth and beyond, skirted the south side of the lake from Alton Bay to Meredith and extended to Conway and the White Mountains, this being the main route at that time.

Good farms were formerly noticeable everywhere along this much-traveled highway, and in Moultonboro, between Lake Winnepesaukee and Conway, were the splendid farms of the Richmonds, Ambrose, Gilman, Severance and others. On the present Ossipee Park plateau had settled the Lees, Robertses, Withams and others. Several of these old families are said locally to have been descendants of sailors who fought with Paul Jones on the Bon Homme Richard. Half a dozen families, said to be exiled English aristocrats, formed an isolated and interesting little community by itself.

Among the farms that have become a part of Ossipee Park is the ancient Severance farm, later called the Bradbury Richardson estate, upon which is said to be the old farmstead in the eastern part of the town of Moultonboro, built by Colonel Bradbury Richardson, an associate of General Jonathan Moulton. The descendants of Colonel Richardson were once quite numerous in this vicinity. In 1825 there were fifty pupils in the school district, of whom forty were said to be first cousins, and more than thirty of these bore the name of Richardson. Many tourists whose memory of the region goes back to the 70's will recall the venerable Aas Lee, who was born in this vicinity in 1790, and who was reputed to know everything that had happened hereabouts since the first white man came.

But what will ultimately become of Ossipee Park and its mountains, now temporarily removed from the map, is a subject of more or less speculation, by town residents and summer visitors alike, but the general opinion is that it will eventually be thrown open as a public park, to serve forever after as a splendid memorial to its present owner.

E. H. WILCOMB.

## STATE OF NEW HAMPSHIRE

Belknap ss. Court of Probate

To the heirs at law of the estate of Mary M. Elliott, late of Center Harbor, in said County, deceased, testamentary, and to all others interested therein:

WHEREAS Bertram Blaisdell, executor of the last will and testament of said deceased, has filed in the probate office of said County, the account of his administration of said estate:

You are hereby cited to appear at a Court of Probate to be held at Laconia, in said County, on the 9th day of January next, to show cause if any you have, why the same should not be allowed.

Said administrator is ordered to serve this citation by causing the same to be published once each week for three successive weeks in the Meredith News, a newspaper printed at Meredith in said County, the last publication to be at least seven days before said Court.

Given at Laconia, in said County, this 12th day of December, A. D. 1922.

By order of the Court,  
THOMAS C. HILL, Register.

Making Ourselves Masters of Our Own Industry

Co-operative marketing is going to make some mistakes. It will not do everything we wish it to do. It will adopt some policies which some of us

as individuals will think objectionable. Short of what we had expected, we can take the matter of correction and adjustment in our own hands. In the other cases we are helpless.

Let us keep emphasizing the fact that

## STATE OF NEW HAMPSHIRE

Belknap ss. Court of Probate

To the heirs at law of the estate of Susan H. Emery, late of Center Harbor, in said County, deceased, testamentary, and to all others interested therein:

WHEREAS Bertram Blaisdell, executor of the last will and testament of said deceased, has filed in the probate office of said County, the account of his administration of said estate:

You are hereby cited to appear at a Court of Probate to be held at Laconia, in said County, on the 9th day of January next, to show cause if any you have, why the same should not be allowed.

Said Executor is ordered to serve this citation by causing the same to be published once each week for three successive weeks in the Meredith News, a newspaper printed at Meredith in said County, the last publication to be at least seven days before said Court.

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Let us keep emphasizing the fact that

we are simply in a fight to "make ourselves masters of our own industry." That is the real meaning of co-operative marketing. All the falsehoods, sophistries, misrepresentations and special pleadings of the opposition cannot blind any sensible man to this fact.

With co-operative marketing the farmer takes charge of and controls the sale and distribution of the products made in the sweat of his own brow. Without co-operative marketing

But let us ask ourselves: "Did not the old system of selling also make mistakes? Did it not also fail to do all that we wished it to do? Did it not also adopt objectionable policies?"

The difference is that when co-operative marketing makes a mistake, it is a mistake which the farmer can correct. It is a mistake which he does not control the sale or distribution. With co-operative marketing the selling agents are employed by us, responsible to us, and must work for our interests. Without co-operative marketing they are not employed by us, are not responsible to us, and will work for their own interests.

Whenever anybody makes an argument against co-operative marketing

in your presence, always bring him back to this fundamental consideration. Ask him whether the farmer should really control the selling of his own products. Ask him whether our selling agents should be under the control of the farmer or not—answering yes or no. If he tries to dodge by talking about possible blunders that may be made, make him admit that he is insulting farmers by insinuating

that they haven't intelligence enough to run their own business through agents selected by them and responsible to them.

Historic Date.

On June 2, 1876, while experimenting on his harmonic telegraph, Alexander Graham Bell made the discovery that led to the construction of the first telephone.

## Willard E. Morse, Jeweler



Has a Fine Line of

WATCHES  
ALARM CLOCKS  
VEST CHAINS  
TIE PINS  
CUFF LINKS  
LOCKETS AND CHAINS  
WRIST WATCHES  
CENTURY FOUNTAIN PENS  
SUPERFINE LENSES  
PARLOR CLOCKS  
CUT GLASS  
GOLDAMAR CHAINS  
BROOCH PINS  
NECK CHAINS  
LADIES AND GENTS RINGS  
BRACELETS  
WEDDING RING

Also a nice line of Rogers and Community Silverware  
Optical Goods, etc.

New Store, 2 Lake Street, Meredith

## AT THE THE PHILBROOK STORE MEREDITH

on the busy corner

A New Line of  
ALUMINUM WARE, STONWARE  
and FLOWER POTS

Look Them Over

KISSES, the good kind, ..... 20c lb.

MIXED NUTS, this year's crop . 25c lb.

WALNUTS, this year's crop . 35c lb.

ONLY 4 MORE WEEKS TO CHRISTMAS

Time to look around while the assortment is complete. We have lots of nice gifts to select from, suitable for all.

## Gratifying Progress Noted at the North Church, Meredith

According to the architect's drawing which is reproduced herewith, the North Church has yet something to look exactly as it does, and its surroundings are so with the program of life and effort with which the leaders of the Church address their work. This article will report some of the features of recent progress.

To be a "Community Church" in the sense of monopolizing the field of Christian activity in Meredith, is far from the ambition of North Church, but it does seek to view all its work as a "community consciousness and spirit." The effort is without overlapping, to interpret the Gospel of minister to the community or inspire a ministry to the community along lines of outstanding and otherwise neglected opportunities.

In the name of Him "who went out doing good" the Minister of North Church would lend himself to any good work which may be commended to his attention and he applies the test of "service" to every plan of work which may be suggested.

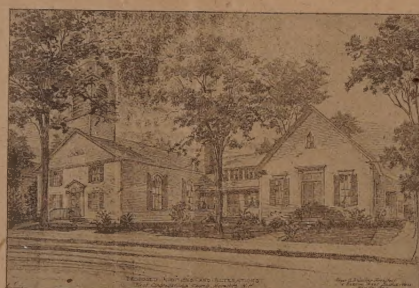
North Church is in the best sense a growing church and of families ministered to, there is, year by year a hopeful increase. The benevolences of the Church have greatly increased in response of effort. The big thing in the program of the Church, however, is recent progress.

Always forward-looking in this important matter the church has done a fine work for years before the present plans were considered. The present superintendent, Mrs. Annie I. Gullitt, entered into the labors of very competent predecessors and she brings to the task the training and experience of a specialist. That she is winning a response which is full of promise, is the most encouraging aspect of the progress at the North Church.

The Pastor is recognized as a part of the work and his sermons and leadership are subjected to the test of Religious Education. The Church is not looked upon as an auxiliary organization, but as a function of the community and under the direction of a committee which bears the

same relation to the educational activities of the church as the School Board does to the schools of the town. The policy of education in the church is fixed at the meeting of the committee except for the adult classes. All officers are chosen by the committee and all plans are supposed to originate there. Results which would not have been thought possible years ago are being achieved. The organization is being perfected. The personnel of workers has been developed until there is a surplus of workers for the various officers, which for loyalty, devotion, intelligence and efficiency it is difficult to match in any community the size of Meredith.

There remains much to be done in curriculum, equipment and other phases of development, but those who are acquainted with the achievements of North Church in a few months see a program which is notable indeed. Plans for Christmas time are already on foot and schemes for further advancing the work in all lines are being worked out which insure still greater progress.



## A QUESTION AND ITS ANSWER

What shall I do

with my unregistered

## WAR SAVINGS CERTIFICATES

Redeemable on and after January 1

Simply bring them to any Savings Bank or Trust Company in the State. They will have them redeemed for you on January first and will pay you cash or you can lay the foundation for your 1923 savings account by leaving it with the bank.

Your Savings Bank is your friend  
and is ready and anxious to serve you.

DEPOSITS DRAW INTEREST  
FROM JANUARY FIRST

NEW HAMPSHIRE SAVINGS BANKS  
AND TRUST COMPANIES







[illegible]

top of pink lemonade and ounce of  
ndy. The proceeds from the sale  
the drinks and eatables went into  
e Auxiliary's fund for helping sick  
d wounded ex-service men, the place  
ere most of the auxiliary funds go.

needed, 60-Yr., Ark. 2½-Acre Oil Leases  
75, Intense Drilling Territory. No rentals.  
une-supper. J. Humphry, Hot Springs, Ark.







## Center Harbor

Shirley Bickford captured a small deer last week. He seems to be the only one in the village up to date to be able to do so.

Mr. W. D. Reel, State Secretary of the N. H. Sunday School Association gave a very interesting talk last Sunday morning and evening at the Congregational Church in regard to his Sunday School work in this state. He is a fine speaker and holds the attention of his audience completely.

Mr. Fitzroy is at home again after being away for some time.

Fred Wetherill has begun logging for Perry Kelly.

Rene Perkins has rented his office and stable to parties that are going to cut out the lumber on the Golf Club farm this season, for W. A. Masland.

Dr. L. B. Morrill has got the best of his carbuncle and is out again.

Howard Nichols has gone to Concord for the winter.

Dry wood is a very scarce article around this section, and the price is away up in the air, and still the farmers can't seem to see any way to get a little money.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Bean announce the birth of a son, Kenneth Ardmore, on December 4th.

This town has completed the Red Cross Annual Roll Call, and gone "over the top" with a membership of 121, which is more than a fourth of the population and an increase over last year of ten per cent. Center Harbor has many people with a broad outlook, and an open hand for suffering humanity, as this membership bears witness. The chairman of the town wishes to thank the solicitors through-

out the town for their efficient work, and the public for their generous response.

### Meredith Neck

Mrs. Lucie Dickinson of Wenhams, Mass., is visiting her son, H. B. Dickinson, and family.

What's the use of going to the north country deer hunting when there are so plenty that two can be taken in one day on the Neck.

We are glad to be able to report that Bert Mead is improving.

Mrs. Flora Fogg has a new stove.

Almon Plummer is home from Warren, N. H., where he has been on a long vacation.

Sam Casey is stopping with Mr. and Mrs. Perley Elliott for the winter.

Mr. and Mrs. James H. Lovett have gone to Hampton, where they will visit their daughter, Mrs. Dols, for a few days.

## MEREDITH'S PAST

(Continued From First Page)

did for many years. His family consisted of three girls. George and his wife, Mary, and the youngest girl, died of the old place I think came to Chet Blacksmith, who started a livery stable, but later got the auto fever, and now has cars to let and runs a large truck to and from the depot carrying the mail and passengers. He also carries passengers to any point they desire to reach. The tenement that used to be the site of Lewis Eaton Chet has altered into a store and livery.

Directly opposite this house used to be my father's old stone blacksmith shop. This was one of the very first shops in Meredith owned and occupied by David Corlies, who was an old man when I first knew him sixty or more years ago. Meredith I think became a town 163 years ago. If I am correct this would bring this old shop to within a few years of the town's birth. The light came through holes in the wall which were closed by wooden shutters, there being no glass in the holes. In those old days the blacksmiths burned charcoal on their forge. This they had to buy when they could, and store it in a house by itself. When I first remember of this old shop I was around five years old, over thirty-five years ago. My mother was sick and I kept the maid busy when we were awake, so father used to take me down to the shop. At that time he had two apprentices boys, William Cole and Alphonse Clement. Cole and I were great friends and he used to carry me around straddle of his neck while I had both hands in his hair to hold myself on.

In those days Dr. Hosea Smith was in his glory and I liked him very much. In the rear of my father's shop was water from Mealey Pond, now Lake Waukegan. Here were plenty of shiners, a fish about four to six inches long. I used to catch these for Dr. Hosea's hens, so many shiners for a stick of candy. The Doctor also owned a team that he used to take to Sanborn can tell you of a time that I started for home to get the ax to kill my father because he had killed a boy named Charlie over. What gets me is the fact that I remember these lit-

tle old matters when I have to club my brains to remember what I did yesterday.

I think that Dr. Hosea went to the war and was killed. The store I know was to C. M. Burdett, who was a drug and fancy goods store for many years. Here I think was the first outside of the railroad station. This was when all messages were taken off the machine on strips of paper and I know it was a mighty wonder to when C. W. Morrison could be put at the other end. Finally this thing got so that the telegraph was run by him until the building was sold to Dr. F. E. Hawkins. Dr. Hawkins had a fine building for a store and Dr. Hawkins. If he is not a self made man from humble circumstances as he was when young, I will not guess again. Later I am in hopes to give you a story of his early life, his fight for education, and how he came to live in Meredith. The description of this old corner sounds mighty familiar and I may have established a store, but I can find no proof of how or when.

Sixty years ago a small one story house and a small old black barn stood where the town of Meredith is now. A man named Langley, a tin smith, lived there. Mr. Langley had a daughter named Anna, and a son named John. In those old days all the tin utensils that were used were made by hand. In what is now the Electric Light Store was then Langley's tin shop. The late Dr. Blake used to be there some of the time and it was very odd of me that the little furnace where he heated his soldering irons out to the way he used them in making the tin. Mr. Langley sold out to T. S. Moses who enlarged the house and barn and made a store and a tin shop. There were there. Mr. Moses was also a tin-smith and carried on the business until he died. He had a very odd way of doing things and they had two boys and two girls; Will, Chet, Gene and Mina. Will was a boy and he was the one who worked the tin with a long rope in order to know where he was part of the time. Later Will put the energy into an education and married into a rich mill man's family and now is a gentleman at large with but few cares as I understand his children have good homes and are well. Chet I knew well as a boy, but he has been away from my mind mostly. Gene was married to Mrs. Hawkins and is an estimable woman, the mother of quite a family of whom I know but little. Mina was the youngest, and a mighty fine little woman. I knew her better than I did the others as she was my bookkeeper for several years. She was tender hearted, true as steel, and was loved by all who knew her. She finally married and had two children, when she sickened and died and her children soon followed.

Mrs. Moses is still living in the old house on Main street. The old tin shop has blossomed into a small apartment store, doing a good business, and is run by Mrs. M. E. Sharon.

What J. W. Beede was to the Republican party, T. S. Moses was to the Democratic, only more so. He would not trot the babies on his knee and feed them oranges, but when there was a tangle between the parties it was generally Stillman who said what to do, and the left over of his shop was generally full of the uncertain for a day or two before election. It was a smart man that outgeneraled him.

The next building is the Electric Light office. The moving spirit of that part of Meredith is Mr. H. B. Rust, not a native of Meredith. From a very small beginning he has enlarged until Meredith is generally lighted by electric lights and some of the largest as well as many of the small powers are derived from the same source, and he, with others, is now erecting a dam on the Pemigewasset river, with a power station there and send the electricity into Meredith and surrounding towns. A man has some nerve and head who can tackle and push to conclusions such large schemes.

Next came Chet Allen's barber shop. I think Chet is a native of Meredith and he seems to be doing a thriving business.

Next comes one of the cleanest markets that I ever saw in Meredith. No bad smells here. This market is owned by Guy Pinner, who a few years ago was a poor boy living on a farm. This corner block was owned by Joseph Sturtevant, who a few years ago he made some kind of a deal with the town so that he moved the building to his lot where it now stands. Sturtevant was to have the downstairs part, while the upper part was to be used for a town hall. Just what the arrangement is I do not know, but Guy Pinner bought out Sturtevant. He owns his home and several tenements about town, and he owes no man for this property and the Lord only knows how much money he has. Luck and circumstances have played into his hands.

### FOR OVER 40 YEARS

HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE has been used successfully in the treatment of Catarrh.

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F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

### ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE

The subscriber hereby gives notice that he has been duly appointed Administrator of the estate of DAVID A. AMBROSE, late of Meredith, N. H., deceased.

All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and all having claims against the same to present them to the subscriber for adjustment.

November 27, 1922.

DAVID A. AMBROSE, Administrator.

since he started for himself and for one I am glad as he is a fine square man to deal with. The only fault I ever hear of him is that he makes us pay dearly for what we get. We have over these stores down here that is much in demand.

In the old days water stood where the town hall stands. Logs dropped into the water around Long Pond and Mealey Pond need not be removed until they reached here when they were floated on to a low wheeled ox rig which was backed up into the water and the logs were floated on to the axle and chained. The team was then hitched on and the logs came to dry land. Sometimes the rear end of these logs was picked up under an axle and sometimes they were dragged down to the old up and down saw mill where John P. McKendrick made them into dimension lumber. We boys liked to run over these logs. One day a brother of Mrs. John Roberts made a mistake and went down between the logs and was drowned.

This letter is now overlong so will close.

## President on State Civic Society Tax Committee

G. M. Putnam, President of the New Hampshire Farm Bureau Federation, was recently appointed a member of the State Civic Association tax committee, which will study the tax situation in this state, and which in all probability, will co-operate with the State Farm Bureau in the tax reform advocated. Mr. Putnam has recently been in attendance at one of these committee meetings.

## Secretary Speaks on Tax Inequalities

Secretary H. Styles Bridges of the New Hampshire Farm Bureau Federation, spoke on tax inequalities in a talk at the annual meeting of the New Hampshire, at four of the County Farm Bureau annual meetings, which included the meetings at Rockingham, Strafford, Cheshire and Carroll on the ninth day of February next, to discuss the inequalities as found by the Farm Bureau tax committee.

### "Bloss" Has New Program

Two bills which are already reported out of Committee, and therefore should have the right of way on the floor, are the Ford proposal to lease the dam and operate the fertilizer plants at Muscle Shoals, Alabama, and the bill providing for an intermediate form of credit running from six months to three years. The Agricultural Bloss has definitely decided that this program will include the Ford tender, intermediate credit and the anti-filled milk bill, which already has passed the House and is now in the Senate Agricultural Committee, and the bill raising the maximum amount of money to be loaned to any individual by Federal farm loan banks from \$10,000 to \$25,000.

## COLLECTOR'S SALE of Non-Resident Lands

State of New Hampshire Belknap SS

Notice is hereby given that of the following real estate in the town of Meredith, in said County, belonging to non-resident in said town, as will pay the following taxes assessed upon each tract respectively for the year 1922, with incidental charges, will be sold at auction at the Selections' room in said Meredith, on the ninth day of February next, at two o'clock in the afternoon, unless prevented by previous payment.

Owner's name and description	Valuation	Taxes
Harry L. Chatman 1-2 Cottage and Lot on Waukegan	\$750.00	\$16.35
W. H. Comer 18 acres Boyd property	35,000.00	\$48.80
Rose Wensley, Lots in Prospect Park	200.00	4.36
Frank L. Brewer Ada King property on Winnisquam	300.00	6.54
EDMUND QUIMBY, Collector of Taxes.		

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Full Plug 90's in Patented Moisture Proof Box or 15's a Cut

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Caskets, Hardware, Robes and Linings

Constantly adding new facilities, making improvements in equipment and adding new styles and designs. All orders receive prompt and expert attention. Shipments made by express or freight to any part of New England and near by states.

Lang St., Meredith, N. H. sold.

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Attorney-at-Law

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## N. D. MORRISON & CO.

Prescott Block, Main Street, Meredith, N. H. Ladies' and Gent's new and second-hand student's clothing, shoes, etc. Second-hand furniture bought and

# The Spirit of the Season....

Haven't you overlooked us when you were selecting your gifts for the coming Christmas? Many of the things listed below can be used all the year round.

What will you ever give your friends and relatives? Something electrical to be sure and maybe the following suggestions will help you out:

Electric Heating Pad for Grandma or Grandpa

Electric immersion heater for Brother or Dad (wonderfully handy for heating water for shaving)

Wallace Reading Lamp for Sister—she can use it on her desk or sewing table

And for Mother, just what she has always wanted, an Electric Iron.

Waffle Irons, Electric Toasters, either flat or upright, "Miller" Lamp Adapters, Washing Machines, Vacuum Cleaners, Percolators, Irons and Reading Lamps make very useful gifts, give greater pleasure, more dependable service, more time is saved, results more efficient than the average gift you might select.

"They best interpret the Spirit of Christmas who give things of utility and beauty; for the gift is then ever a source of pleasure, and its use makes easier the daily tasks and pleasanter the daily life of the recipient.

Such a gift serves as a permanent reminder of the kindly sentiments of the donor. And because it is given in friendship, and received with appreciation and gratitude, the Spirit of Christmas is truly interpreted."

## Meredith Electric Light Co.

## Central New Hampshire Telephone Company

THE FORMS FOR THE DECEMBER ISSUE OF THE DIRECTORY WILL CLOSE DECEMBER 15TH.

IN ORDER THAT ARRANGEMENTS CAN BE MADE FOR LISTING NEW SUBSCRIBERS IN THIS DIRECTORY OUR OFFICE SHOULD BE NOTIFIED AT ONCE. CHANGES DESIRED BY SUBSCRIBERS WHICH WILL EFFECT THEIR LISTING SHOULD ALSO BE REPORTED BEFORE DECEMBER 15TH.

THE NEXT ISSUE OF THE DIRECTORY WILL NOT BE UNTIL JUNE 1923.

## Central New Hampshire Telephone Company

# Big Line of BALL BAND RUBBERS

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The News is \$1.50 per year

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JACK KNIVES—A large assortment at 50c, also from 25c to \$2.25

SHEARS and SCISSORS—A Complete Line

HUNTING KNIVES

The largest stock of knives of this type Meredith has ever seen

This is tht season for GUNS, REVOLVERS, FLASHLIGHTS and AMMUNITION

We have a complete line of all these

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Meredith, N. H.